

The Juniata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
Bridge Street, opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every
Wednesday morning at \$1.50 a year, in ad-
vance; or \$2.00 in all cases if not paid
promptly in advance. No subscription dis-
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at the option of the publisher.

Business Cards.
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly
attended to.
Office on Bridge street, opposite the Court
House Square.

ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly
occupied by Ezra D. Parter, Esq.

AUCTIONEER.
J. F. G. LONG, residing in Spruce Hill
township, offers his services to the citizens
of Juniata county as Auctioneer and
Vendue Crier. Charges moderate. Satis-
faction warranted. [Jan 29-3m]

S. B. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.,
Offers his services to the citizens of Juni-
ata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Crier.
Charges from two to ten dollars. Satisfac-
tion warranted. nov 8, '99

OYES! OYES!
H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.,
Tenders his services to the citizens of Juni-
ata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer.
Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the
Dutchman a chance. P. O. address, Port
Royal, Juniata Co., Pa. [Feb 7, '72-1y]

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENNA.,
August 18, 1893-4f.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Office hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Office in
Belford's building, two doors above the Sen-
ior office, Bridge street. [Aug 18-4f]

M. B. GARVER,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Having located in the borough of Thompson-
town, offers his professional services to the
citizens of that place and vicinity.
Office—In the room recently occupied by
Dr. Sarg. [June 12, '72-1f]

D. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough
of Mifflintown, offers his professional services
to the citizens of this place and surrounding
country.
Office on Main street, over Beidler's Drug
Store. [Aug 18 1893-4f]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be con-
sulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool
Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—ap-
pointments can be made for other days.
Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON, J.
dec 7

GREAT REDUCTION
IN THE
PRICES OF TEETH!
Full Upper or Lower Sets as Low as \$5.00.
No teeth allowed to leave the office unless
the patient is satisfied.
Teeth remodeled and repaired.
Teeth filled to last for life.
Toothache stopped in five minutes without
extracting the tooth.
Dental work done for persons without them
leaving their homes, if desired.
Electricity used in the extraction of teeth,
rendering it almost a painless operation. (No
extra charge) at the Dental Office of G. L.
Derr, established in Mifflintown in 1860.
G. L. DERR,
Jan 24, 1872-1y] Practical Dentist.

C. ROTHROCK,
DENTIST,
McAllisterville, Penna.,
OFFERS his professional services to the
public in general, in both branches of
his profession—operative and mechanical.
First week of every month at Richmond, Fre-
mont and Turkey Valley.
Second week—Liverpool and Wild Cat Val-
ley.
Third week—Mifflintown and Racecon
Valley.
Fourth week at his office in McAllisterville.
Teeth put up on any of the bases, and as
liberal as anywhere else.
Address by letter or otherwise.

WALL PAPER.
Bally to the Place where you can buy
your Wall Paper Cheap.
THE undersigned takes this method of in-
forming the public that he has just re-
ceived at his residence on Third Street, Mif-
flintown, a large assortment of
WALL PAPER,
of various styles, which he offers for sale
CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere
in the county. All persons in need of the
above article, and wishing to save money, are
invited to call and examine his stock and
hear his prices before going elsewhere.
Large supply constantly on hand.
SIMON BASON.

Cautions.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against
Hunting, Fishing, or in any way tres-
passing on the lands of the undersigned, in
Mifflintown. All persons so offending
will be dealt with to the full extent of the
law.
P. H. HAWN,
Dec. 4, 1872-1f

Cautions.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against
trespassing on hunting, or in any other
way, on the farm on which I reside in Fer-
managh township. All persons offending
will be dealt with to the full extent of the
law.
JOSEPH FUNK.

Cautions.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against
trespassing on hunting, or in any other
way, on the farm on which I reside in Fer-
managh township. All persons offending
will be dealt with to the full extent of the
law.
WILSON ROBISON.

Juniata Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER,

[THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.]

VOLUME XXVII, NO. 30

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JULY 23, 1873.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE NUMBER 1376.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertising for less than three months for one inch or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents; three, \$1.50; and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Administrator's, Executor's and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, \$3.00 per year.

Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line.

Merchants advertising by the year at special rates.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One inch.....	\$ 3.50	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Two inches.....	6.00	8.00	11.00
Three inches.....	8.00	10.00	15.00
One-fourth col'n.	10.00	17.00	25.00
Half column.....	18.00	26.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

Poetry.

There's Danger in the Town.

BY JOHN M. TATE.

There! John, hie! Dobbin to the post; come
near me and sit down;
Your mother wants to talk to you before you
drive to town;
My hairs are grey, I shall soon be at rest
within the grave;
Not long will mother pilot you o'er life's
tempestuous wave

I've watched o'er you from infancy till now
you are a man,
And I have always loved you as a mother
only can;
At morning and at evening I have prayed
the God of love,
To bless and guide my darling boy to the
brighter home above.

A mother's eye is searching, John, old age
can't dim its sight,
When watching o'er an only child to see if
he does right;
And very lately I have seen what has aroused
my fears
And made my pillow hard at night, and
moistened it with tears.

I've seen a light within your eye, upon your
cheeks a glow
That told me you were on the road that leads
to shame and woe;
Oh! John, don't turn away your head, and
on my counsel frown,
Stay more upon the dear old farm; there's
danger in the town.

Remember what the poet says—long years
have proved it true—
That "Satan finds some mischief still for
idle hands to do;"
If you live on the hillside, with those who
love the soil,
You'll dig yourself a drunkard's grave, and
wreck your deathless soul.

Your father, John, is growing old; his days
are nearly through;
O! he has labored very hard to save the
farm for you;
But it will go to ruin soon, and poverty will
frown.
If you keep hitching Dobbin up to drive
into the town.

Your prospects for the future are very bright,
my son,
Not many years your start in life when they
are twenty—ons;
Your star, that shines so brightly now, in
darkness will decline,
If you forget your mother's words, and tarry
at the wine.

Turn back, my boy, in your youth; stay by
the dear old farm;
The Lord of Hosts will save you, with his
powerful right arm.
Not long will mother pilot you o'er life's
tempestuous wave—
Then light her pathway with your love down
to the silent grave.

Miscellany.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

A Wonderful Narrative Brought from the Land of Ice and Snow.

The New York Star, edited by Joseph
Howard, Esq. gives currency to a re-
markably sensational narrative, portions
of which we publish, merely as a curio-
sity in its way. Howard was the author
of a bogus proclamation during the re-
bellion to which he attached the name
of President Lincoln—a piece of enter-
prize which cost him a brief stay in Fort
Lafayette. The story he now publishes
has in it some of the elements that char-
acterized the celebrated moon hoax.

We give it for what it is worth:
"A letter has been received from Wil-
liam North, one of the Arctic explorers
who accompanied Sir John Franklin on
his memorable expedition from England
in 1854. North is still in the Arctic
regions, and, according to his statement,
a great continent exists beyond the sea
of ice. His narrative, if true, will be
of the utmost importance to scientists
and explorers. It was written on the
white side of pieces of skin, laced to-
gether with sinews and enclosed in a
mottled log and sent adrift. It was
picked up in Hudson Bay, Washington
Territory, and by him forwarded here.
The following extracts are taken from
North's letter:

"In May, 1854, being desirous of leav-
ing England, I shipped before the mast
on the Erebus, under command of Sir
John Franklin, on an Arctic voyage.
Before winter we reached latitude 77
deg. north, in Wellington Channel. This
was the highest the ships ever got. Cap-
tain Franklin died of brain fever in
1857. We abandoned the ships in April
1858. Captain Crozier decided to go 39
degrees south, hoping to reach Hudson
Bay. Our provisions becoming ex-
hausted, all but myself perished. I lay
on the snow insensible, when I was re-
scued by some Esquimaux and lived with them
several years. From my observation I
became convinced that there was a habit-
able land father north. The birds and
animals often came in large numbers
from that direction, and then suddenly
returned. The Indians all had a super-
stitious fear of going far in that direc-
tion, and none who did so were ever
seen again. It was supposed they per-
ished of cold and starvation, or were kil-
led by inhabitants beyond the mountains.
I concluded to push on to the north and

reach the North Pole or perish in the
attempt. No one would go with me, so
I went alone, taking two dogs and a boat
I had rigged on runners. This was on
the Greenland shore, as far north as the
ice mountains, known to navigators as
the glaciers. It was early in the spring
of 1860, according to my reckoning, and
the season was the most favorable I had
ever seen, and in two months I must
have traveled fully six hundred miles,
living on game killed on the way. I will
not dwell upon the perils and privations
of my journey, except to say I had killed
my dogs to save me from starvation,
when on the 20th of June, 1860, accord-
ing to my calendar, I passed out of a
crevice or gorge between two great walls
of ice just in time to escape death by a
falling mass larger than a ship, into an
open space of table land, and stretching
away as far as the eye could reach, a land
more beautiful than England or any other
country I have ever seen. When my
feelings had become calmer I descended
the mountain, at the foot of which I
came upon a village in which was a great
crowd of people, who seemed to be cele-
brating a carnival or feast, being clad in
skins. I was greatly affected by heat,
and, fainting, remaining insensible about
two days. I was carefully attended by
priests, but closely guarded. Soon after
I was taken before the chief, who is called
the jarl, and was received by him with
distinction. He is nearly seven feet high
and splendidly made. He is a blonde,
with long flaxen hair, and about forty
years of age. The queen is also a pure
blonde, very tall and beautiful. I am
learning the language, which is very
similar in sound to the Swedish. I am
almost sure the ruling race here are the
ancient Norman of history. I am sacred-
ly protected, treated with the greatest
consideration, but carefully watched.—
The peasants, or serfs, seem to be entire-
ly another race, and are swarthy. The
people here worship the sun in summer
and the moon in winter. Soon after I
arrived the sun commenced declining and
finally disappeared on the fifteenth of
October, appearing again above the hori-
zon on the first day of March, showing
that the day, or summer, is seven and a
half months, and the night, or winter,
four and a half months in length."

The remainder of the letter is given to
a description of vegetation, animals and
mineral resources of the country. The
trees are very fine, and include cotton-
wood, oak, elm, birch and pine. Vegeta-
tion grows rapidly in summer, grass
growing to the height of one foot in two
weeks in June. The animals are moose,
reindeer, musk ox, buffalo, bears, wolves
foxes, rabbits, &c. There are also horses
very small and highly esteemed, walrus
and seal are domesticated and used for
towing barges and canoes in lakes and
rivers. They have grain in abundance,
such as wheat, maize and barley. There
are also potatoes, plums, apples, grapes
and many varieties of berries. Geese,
ducks and swans are numerous; fish of
many varieties abound in swarms, the
salmon being the favorite. Iron is plen-
ty, mostly magnetic. Stone is also found
and there are large quarries of very fine
quality. Precious stones and also gold
and silver abound, and fine diamonds are
frequently seen. Gold and silver,
hammered into oval shape, are used for
rings. Concluding his letter, North says:
"I have been here about eleven months,
this being, according to my calendar, the
22d of May, 1861, and the heat is grow-
ing somewhat oppressive. They have
not offered me any violence, and do not
think they will, as the priests are too
anxious to learn from me what they are
satisfied I know. I am learning their
language slowly, but faster than they are
aware. I shall put this statement, prop-
erly secured in a seal skin, into the river
hoping, but scarcely believing, that it
may pass the cataraacts and be picked up
by some whaling ship or other craft."

The letter is signed Wm. North, H. M.
S. Erebus, Sir John Franklin's expedi-
tion; enclosed May 28, 1861.

A story is told of a negro in Virginia
whose master threatened to give him a
flogging if he boiled his eggs hard again.
Next morning the eggs came to the table
still harder than before. "You rascal!"
shouted the enraged planter, "didn't I
tell you to cook those eggs soft?" "Yes
massa," said the frightened slave, "an I
got up at two o'clock this morning" and
boiled five hours, an' it seems to me
I never kin get dese eggs softer!"

A Clergyman in Davenport, Iowa, ex-
changed pulpits with a pastor in a not
distant city a few Sundays ago, and
meeting at the railroad crossing they had
a chat together. They carried satch-
els just alike, and when the car bell
rang each caught up one and started for
the train, to find on reaching their destina-
tions that they had exchanged satch-
els and sermons.

A GENTLEMAN was complimenting a
pretty young lady in the presence of his
wife. "It is lucky I did not meet Miss
Hopkins before I married you, my dear."

"Well, yes, it is extremely lucky—for
her," was the dry rejoinder.

The Gray Mare the Better Horse.

In answer to a correspondent who asks
the origin of the above proverb, the New
York Observer gives the following story:
This well known proverbial saying
originated from the following circum-
stances: A gentleman of a certain coun-
ty in England, having married a young
lady of considerable fortune, and at the
same time was possessed of many other
charms, he found not long after marriage
that she was of a high, domineering tem-
per, and always contending to be mis-
tress both of him and his family; there-
fore he formed the resolution of parting
from her. Accordingly he waited upon
her father, and told him that he found
his daughter of such a temper that he
was heartily tired of her, and if he would
take her home again he would return
every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having inquired
into the cause of his complaint, asked
him why he should be more disquieted
at it than any other married man, since it
was the common case with them all, and
consequently no more than he might
have expected when he entered into the
married state. The young gentleman
desired to be excused if he said he was
so far from giving his assent to this as-
sertion that he thought himself more un-
happy than any other man, as his wife
had a spirit no way to be quelled, and
most certainly no man who had a sense
of right or wrong could ever submit to
be governed by his wife. "Son," said
the old man, "you are but little acquainted
with the world if you do not know that
all women govern their husbands, though
not all indeed by the same method; how-
ever, to end all disputes between us, I
will put what I have said upon this
proof, if you are willing to try it.

I have five horses in my stable; you
shall harness these to a cart, in which I
shall put a basket containing a hundred
eggs; and if, in passing through the
country, and making a strict inquiry into
the truth or falsehood of my assertion,
and leaving a horse at the house of every
man who is master of his family himself,
and an egg where the wife governs, you
shall find your eggs gone before your
horses. I hope that you will then think
your own case not uncommon, but will
be contented to go home and look upon
your own wife as no worse than her
neighbors. If, on the other hand, your
horses are gone first, I will take your
daughter home again and you shall keep
her fortune."

This proposal was too advantageous to
be rejected. Our young married man
therefore set out with great eagerness,
to get rid, as he thought, of his horses
and his wife. At the first house he came to
he heard a woman with a shrill and an-
gry voice call to her husband to go to
the door. Here he left an egg, you may
be sure, without making any further in-
quiry. At the next house he met with
something of the same kind, and at every
house in short until his eggs were almost
gone, when he arrived at the seat of a
gentleman of family and figure in the
country. He knocked at the door, and
inquiring for the master of the house was
told by a servant that his master was not
yet stirring, but if he pleased to walk in
his lady was in the parlor. The lady
with great complaisance desired him to be
seated, and said, if his business was ur-
gent, she would wake her husband, but
had much rather not disturb him. "Why,
really, madam," said he, "my business is
not to ask a question, which you can
resolve as well as your husband, if you
will be ingenious with me; you will
doubtless think it odd, and it may be
deemed impolite for any one, much more
a stranger, to ask such a question; but
as a wager depends upon it, and it may
be some advantage to yourself to de-
clare the truth to me, I hope these con-
siderations will plead my excuse. It is
madam, my desire to be informed whether
you govern your husband, or he rules
over you." "Indeed, sir," replied the
lady, "this question is somewhat odd;
but as I think no one ought to be ashamed
of doing their duty I shall make no scruple
to say that I am always proud to
obey my husband in all things; but if a
woman's own word is to be suspected in
such a case, let him answer for me, for
here he comes."

The gentleman at that time entering
the room, and after some apologies being
made acquainted with the business; con-
firmed every word his obedient wife had
reported in her own favor, upon which
he was requested to choose which horse
in the team he liked best, and to accept
of it as a present.

A black gelding struck the fancy of
the gentleman most, but the lady desired
he would choose the gray mare, which
she thought would be very fit for her side
saddle; her husband gave substantial
reasons why the black horse would be
perished in her claim to the gray mare.
"What," said she, "and will you not take
her then? But I say you shall, for I am
sure the gray mare is much the better
horse." "Well, my dear," replied the
husband, "if it must be so." "You
must take an egg," replied the gentleman
carter, "and I must take all my horses
back again, and endeavor to live happy
with my wife."

The Terror of Gnaseen.

Daniel Harder was, says the Swiss
Times, at the time of his unnatural death
only twenty-seven years of age, and, until
his twenty-second year, his conduct had
been irreproachable. An act of in-
justice, which he suffered in 1867 at the
hands of a Prussian nobleman of high
rank, converted him from a respectable
village schoolmaster into a relentless en-
emy of society, and eventually led him to
the scaffold. It was shortly after the
Gnaseen Landwehr battalion had returned
from the war with Austria, and after
Harder, who had served as a private in
that corps, had resumed his duties as
schoolmaster at Grodzky, a village near
Gnaseen, that he accidentally met the
Baron von Hettstedt, the major of that
battalion. The Baron was under the in-
fluence of liquor, and, without any pro-
vocation whatever, began to abuse Har-
der very grossly. Harder tried to get
away from him, but the Baron struck him
and spit in his face. This was too much
for the village schoolmaster. He turned
furiously upon his assailant, and although
the latter was in full uniform, beat him
severely, broke his sword, and left him
bleeding and almost insensible on the
ground. He then left the place for parts
unknown.

On the following day a summons was
issued against him by the Gnaseen mili-
tary tribunal, and, failing to appear, he
was sentenced to be shot. All the efforts
to ascertain his whereabouts remained fruit-
less, and six months afterward the affair
was well nigh forgotten. There was but
one man who remembered it with the
keenest bitterness, and that was Daniel
Harder himself. While he had hidden
from the police he had brooded over the
great wrong that had been done to him,
and determined to wreak a terrible re-
venge upon the Baron von Hettstedt.—
The latter lived in a very fine mansion
two miles from Gnaseen. Shortly after
midnight on the 3d of August, 1867, a
fire broke out in the mansion at three
different places. The building was
speedily laid in ashes, and, owing to the
rapidity with which the flames spread,
one of the Baron's children perished in
them. The conflagration was evidently
the work of an incendiary, and the peo-
ple's voice at once designated Daniel
Harder as the man who had done it.

A reward of one thousand dollars was
offered for his apprehension, and the
gendarmes of the whole district were
sent out to hunt him up. It was discov-
ered that he had been in the neighbor-
hood, but he managed to elude pursuit.
Daniel Harder had set fire to the Hett-
stedt mansion, and henceforth his career
was that of an outlaw, knowing that his
life was forfeited. The peasants began
to look upon him as a dare devil, endow-
ed with almost superhuman powers of
endurance, fiendish malignity and the
most indomitable courage. We next
find him associated with a band of high-
way robbers, who made the vast forests
of the Gnaseen district their headquarters
and whose chief he became soon after-
ward in consequence of his superior in-
telligence. The band, under his leader-
ship, became a scourge to the district.—
It committed hundreds of lawless acts;
it robbed, killed and burned, and at one
time fought a regular battle with ten
mounted gendarmes, in which two of the
latter were killed. Harder delighted in
bidding defiance to the authorities. Once
he visited Gnaseen in disguise, and called
upon the policeman. A few hours after-
ward he sent that dignitary a letter,
in which he informed him who his visitor
had been.

During the war of 1870 the impudence
of the Harder band became so great
that a detachment of regular cavalry was
sent out to scour the woods and hunt the
daring criminals down, but all to no pur-
pose. Harder became such a terror to
the district that the peasants did not dare
to give information that might lead to his
apprehension. The mayor of the village
of Dilitzka, who had volunteered in 1872
to lead the gendarmes to his place of
concealment, was brutally murdered a
few weeks afterward. It was this assas-
sination that finally led to the arrest of
the great bandit. The murdered Mayor
of Dilitzka had four children, the eldest
of whom was Sophia Josephine Arnitz,
who at the time of her father's death
was eighteen. She was good looking,
and endowed with superior intelligence.
The cowardly assassination of her father
made a deep impression upon her, and
she swore to herself to bring his murder-
er to justice.

With true feminine shrewdness and
extraordinary powers of dissimulation,
she managed to have an interview with
Daniel Harder, and made him believe
that the renown of his bloody and daring
deeds had caused her to fall in love with
him. She was handsome, his vanity
was excited—in a word, he accepted of her
declaration of love, and said he would
marry her. She told him that she was
the daughter of a widow, and that he
could meet her next evening at the Golden
Ox Tavern, one mile from Gnaseen,
where she was about to accept a place as
servant girl. She talked with such ap-

parent frankness that Harder did not for
a moment suspect her. He promised to
meet her there at the appointed time in
the disguise of a peddler. He kept his
appointment, and was at once arrested
by six gendarmes, whom the girl had
notified of his coming. Ten days after-
ward he was placed on his trial before
the Criminal Assizes of Gnaseen and con-
victed of crimes enough to send a dozen
men to the scaffold.

He was sentenced to be beheaded.—
His execution, however, was delayed un-
til the first of May. Until then Harder
manifested the greatest fortitude in jail.
When the executioner visited him on the
eve of his death, Harder joked with him
and told him he need not fasten his head
to the block, as he would lie still until
all was over. He added to the head-
man: "My friend, grind the edge of
your axe well, so that you will cut me at
one blow." On the scaffold he turned to the
immense multitude and exclaimed in a
loud tone, "Now see how a man dies!"
Then he knelt down behind the block
and put his head on it. He growled
aloud when the executioner fastened him
to the block with the leathern straps—
"You are very slow," he said calmly,
while the headman took out his terrible
axe. "Strike! Strike!" The axe fell
twice before the head of the great outlaw
was severed from the body. Not a few
of the superstitious spectators dipped
their handkerchiefs in Harder's blood.

Vegetable Instinct.

If a pan of water be placed within six
inches of either side of the stem of a
pumpkin or vegetable marrow, it will in
the course of the night approach it, and
will be found in the morning with one
of the leaves on the water. This experi-
ment may be continued nightly until the
plant begins to fruit.

If a prop be placed within six inches
of a young convolvulus, or scarlet run-
ner, it will find it although the prop may
be shifted daily. If after it has twined
some distance upon the prop, it be un-
wound, and twined in the opposite direc-
tion, it will return to its original position
or die in the attempt; yet, notwithstanding,
if two of these plants grow near to
each other, and have no stake around
which they can entwine, one of them will
alter the direction of the spiral and they
will twine around each other.

Duhamel placed some kidney beans in
a cylinder of moist earth; after a short
time they commenced to germinate, of
course sending the plume upwards to the
light, and the root down into the soil.
After a few days the cylinder was turned
one-fourth around, and again and again
this was repeated, until an entire revolu-
tion of the cylinder was completed. The
beans were then taken out of the earth,
and it was found that both the plume and
the radicle had bent to accommodate
themselves to every revolution, and in its
efforts to ascend perpendicularly, and the
other to descend, they had formed a per-
fect spiral. But although the natural
tendency of the roots is downward, if
the soil beneath be dry, and any damp
substance be above, the roots will as-
cend to reach it.

CHARLES HAUBER, a desperate look-
ing villain, was accused by J. O. Oskins
with the theft of a stove from his store.
Oskins took the stand and prepared him-
self for an immediate elucidation of the
whole difficulty.

Alderman—Well, sir, tell us what
you know about this case.

J. O. Oskins (excitedly)—Better hime
vat I vash no nix on a heap un a
shelapp gant all der vile, und—

Alderman—What on earth is the man
talking about? [Tittering.]

Basso P.—Sil-len-co!

J. O. O.—Vat ish dat?

Basso P.—Silence! Order!

Alderman—Prisoner, furnish \$1,500
bail for your appearance at court.

An old gentleman of eighty-four years
having taken to the altar a young dam-
sel of sixteen, the clergyman said to him:
"You will see the font at the opposite
end of the church." "What do I want
with the font?" asked the old gentle-
man. "I beg your pardon," said the
clerical wit, "I thought you had brought
the child to be christened."

"Mollie," said Joe Kelly's ghost to his
wife, "I'm in Purgatory at this present
time," says he.

"And what sort of a place is it?" says
she.

"Faix," says he, "it's a sort of half
way house between you and heaven; and
I stand it mighty aisy after leaving
you."

An exchange refuses to publish the
poem commencing,
"I breathe on the face of a maiden,"
until the editor knows what its author
drinks.

Why do young ladies whiten their
faces? Because they think the powder
will make them go off.

Why are good resolutions like faint-
ing ladies? Because they want carry-
ing out.

Return of the Mennonites.

The party of commissioners represent-
ing the Mennonites of Russia, who,
early in June, went to the North-west on
a tour of inspection, and recently were
so roughly treated in Manitoba, have re-
turned to Minneapolis, Minn. The St.
Paul Pioneer gives the following account
of them: "The party is in charge of Mr.
M. L. Hiller, of New York; Rev. John
F. Funk, of Elkhart, Ind., and Jacob
Schantz, of Berlin, Canada, and is com-
posed of the following named gentlemen:
Jacob Buller, Andreas Schraag, Tobias
Urnish, Louis Suderman, Paul Schetter,
Loris Schetter, of Russia, and W. Ewert,
of Prussia. They are commissioners ap-
pointed by the several Mennonite colonies
of Russia and Prussia to visit the
United States and select a proper point
in the North-west for the location of a
large colony of their people.

"Our reporter called upon them last
evening, and in a pleasant interview with
Mr. Hiller, obtained a sketch of their
trip since leaving St. Paul in June last,
and their impressions of the country. Mr.
Hiller states that from St. Paul they
went to Duluth, and from there to Furgo,
where they spent two days. They then
continued their journey to Manitoba,
where they remained a week. They were
not pleased with the soil or the
people of Manitoba—in fact were dis-
gusted by their reception and treatment.
The unremitting exertions of the Mani-
toleans to put their country into favor
with the commissioners, met with but
poor success, and the party left there
some two weeks since, happy to get well
out of the country. They have since
examined a considerable stretch of terri-